

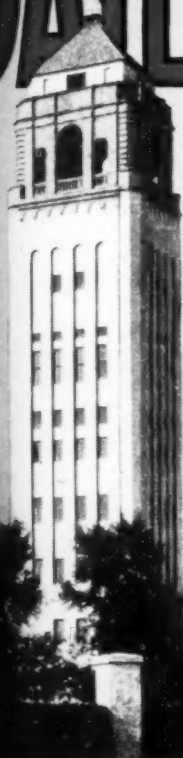
NOVEMBER, 1942

15 CENTS

DAILY WORD

A
UNITY
Publication

FOR EACH NEW DAY... THE RIGHT
WORD FOR YOUR INSPIRATION



Class Thoughts

October 20 to November 19

Daily at 11 a. m. join us in this thought
for spiritual illumination:

Wisdom lights her lamp in me and I see the
Truth.

At high noon each day concentrate your attention
on this thought for prosperity:

Thou art the source of my rich substance, and
plenty looms omnipotent.

At 9 p. m. each night let us acknowledge the healing power
of Spirit with this prayer:

I am one perfect, harmonious life, substance,
and intelligence, and my health is outstanding.

PRAYER FOR WORLD PEACE

Liberty, justice, righteousness, and peace are now estab-
lished throughout the world, in the name of Jesus Christ.

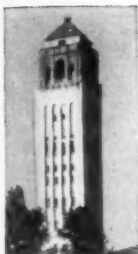
Silent Unity, the healing department of Unity School, is happy to
minister to every person desiring help through prayer. Address Silent
Unity, 917 Tracy, Kansas City, Mo. Compensation is by love offering.

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We also publish *Good Business, Prog-*

ress, Wee Wisdom, Unity, Weekly Unity,
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DAILY WORD

Vol. 37

NOVEMBER, 1942

No. 5

EDITED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF SILENT UNITY

Stately and tall, as pictured on the cover of DAILY WORD, the Unity Campanile or Prayer Tower directs the traveler to Unity Farm near Kansas City. Even so this little magazine daily directs your steps to the sun-tipped heights in whose glory you behold yourself as a son of God; for such you are.

I COUNT MY BLESSINGS

Elizabeth Barr Haas

Days are not long enough to count
The blessings that they bring;
My heart wells up in gratitude,
An overflowing spring.

I cannot name the half of them!
Each moment bears its gifts;
Each instant I am made aware
Of love that helps and lifts.

The gentle look of friendly eyes
That say, "I care for you,"
The joyousness of comradeship
To lift my heart anew,

And all the sunny glory
That shines from sky and hill,
Fills me with untold thankfulness
For God's almighty will!

Ah no, I cannot name them all,
These precious things that bless;
God's grace has boundless depths and
heights
That tongue cannot express!

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Kansas City,
March 3, 1879.
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sec. 1103; act
June 13, 1924.

Your Unconquerable Citadel

ESTHER FRESHMAN

AT PRESENT it is important, our military leaders tell us, that we have proper bases where airplanes and ships can refuel, where they can gather up fresh supplies for their new undertakings, and from which they can successfully carry on their work.

This undoubtedly is true, but it is even more important that we individually have the proper spiritual bases, strong, firm, impregnable, where our soul can be refreshed, our faith renewed, and our mind and body charged with light and strength. From these individual spiritual bases will go prayers, prayers that will reach heights of glory, that will bring immeasurable power and strength to all of us.

Our leaders are seeing to it that as a nation we have the necessary equipment for carrying out the task before us. But individually we must look to our inner equipment, our own strength and security. Our faith must be durable; our inner defenses so quietly strong that nothing can vanquish or diminish them in any way.

At the present time we are hearing much about the better world that is emerging from the various

changes now taking place. In the building of this new world every one of us has a vital and incapable part. What we are thinking and saying and doing today has its effect upon the world of tomorrow. What we do in times of crisis, how we react to changes and emergencies, even to the small incidents of everyday life, affects the atmosphere and the people about us. That is why it is important that we learn to be steadfast, unperturbed, resolute, and calm, confident of God's unfailing presence and help. That is why we must learn to serve and to forget self. That is why we must build within ourselves such an unassailable citadel of peace and poise that, come what may, we can remain undaunted and undismayed, a tower of serenity, courage, and helpfulness to all.

Let fall one drop of oil upon troubled waters and watch its quieting effect. In like manner one calm heart imparts its serenity to the hearts with which it is in contact. As one drop of colorant in a basin of clear liquid gives a tint to the whole so one thought of peace gives a glorious hue to all that it touches.

If your dear one is giving his services in some remote place, do not take from the fineness of his giving by grieving, by sending out to him thoughts of fear and sorrow. Send him your calmness, your belief in his safety, your pride in his generous

heroism. Express to him your love in your thoughts. Do more: express it in action by giving some loving service to one who is close by and in need of it. When night comes, do not lie sleepless, wondering. Give your dear one the finest protection there is for him, the protection of God. Put him in God's care, and shut your eyes with a thought of pride, a thought of love, a prayer of blessing for all the men in the service, for all the mothers and friends and loved ones of those fine boys.

This is the time to show strength, to believe, to prove our faith. The world needs us today. It needs our capable hands, our strength, our finest thoughts, our warmest love. The world is troubled, bewildered; it seeks a way to go, and it is up to us individually to help it out of its dilemma.

Each of us must build an indestructible city, a place of serenity and security in consciousness where neither fear nor doubt nor the clamor of appearances can sway us. If each of us builds within himself an impregnable citadel, soon the whole earth will be full of such citadels, and there will no longer be "weeping and the gnashing of teeth."

Remember it is easy to see the stars on a clear night; but it is more important to believe they are there whether at the moment we can see them

or not. Perhaps for the time being the stars are curtained, but we must be able to know that behind the curtain they are still bejeweling the sky. Tonight the sky may not wear its golden loveliness, but tomorrow it will come forth in splendid beauty; and we know that this morrow is worth waiting for.

Sometimes we have to go through the thicket to find the clearing. At present it seems that the world is indeed one immense tangled, dark thicket. But if we look hard enough we can see in the distance a beautiful clearing. There before us is a light, a wonderful light, the light of peace and understanding and brotherly love, revealing in its beauty the brave city of tomorrow that is to bring joy to all the world of mankind.

Begin now to build your unconquerable citadel of peace. Lay the foundation of your structure upon the solid rock of your understanding of God as ever-present and all-powerful Spirit. Raise high the tall columns of your faith; and fill each corridor of thought with the positive strength of your confidence and trust. Over all let love shed its radiance and warmth so that those who need sanctuary and refuge and peace may come and drink deeply and be nourished and find rest and calm. So shall you be "a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker *is* God."

God Bless You!

VALLIE MAY RHEA

I HAVE a banner under which I march through every moment of every day. I keep it unfurled for my eye to catch and cling to. I keep it shining clear, beautiful, for I know that it is worth more than all else in the world. My banner is but three words:

God bless you!

When I have an ache or pain, I say, "God bless you," and my body is receptive. My eyes see clearly, my heart beats freely, my lungs breathe deeply, my feet walk firmly, my hands work diligently, because God is blessing me.

When I seem to face lack, I say, "God bless you," and my affairs are receptive to this blessing. My needs are filled, my every righteous aspiration is realized, my good comes to me in full measure.

When my life looks hopelessly tangled, I say, "God bless you," and the tangles dissolve, just as darkness dissolves from a room when the sun shines into it.

When I see a person temporarily in bondage to limitation of some sort, I say, "God bless you," and the inner reality is quickened with power to efface the unreality.

When I hear of a great catastrophe, whether it involve friend or foe, I say, "God bless you," and I know that God's blessing is given instantly.

When I hear of death, I say, "God bless you," for I know that God will send His holy Comforter to reveal to each heart the knowledge that this change does not separate one from another, nor anyone from God, but draws both closer in the unbreakable bond of infinite love.

I greet the dawn, and I dismiss the day with the prayer "God bless you!" It is a workable, livable creed. If you have none better, let us share it. God bless you!

Thanksgiving

MYRTLE VORST SHEPPARD

Today I bend my head
In thanks, O Lord,
That You have led us
Through this year of trial;
Have lent us courage
From Your own heart's store;
Have spoken softly
When our hopes were spent and sore,
And thus have given promise
That the world shall smile once more!

I AM THANKFUL FOR THIS DAY OF REST,
SPIRITUAL RENEWAL, AND COMMUNION
WITH GOD.

GOD, WHO deemed it wise and good to provide a day each week for rest and spiritual renewal, will keep the way open and clear for whosoever will to observe such a day.

You know how parents appreciate the home-coming of the children on Sunday or some special holiday. You know what it means to the grown-up children to go back to the old home now and then. Ties of love and loyalty are strengthened. Things are talked over, counsel is exchanged, joys are shared. God's love was no less understanding than that of our parents when He decreed that at least one day each week His children should return to Him and spend the day with Him in happiness, prayer, praise, and renewal.

There are so many things to talk over with God, so many needless burdens to be released, so many new blessings to accept. There is so much to gain from a weekly home-coming to the Father's house. God has prepared His table before us. None need remain empty, fearful, or unsatisfied.

✱ *The sabbath was made for man.*—Mark 2:27.

I EXPRESS THE POSITIVE POWER OF THE
CHRIST MIND IN UNDERSTANDING, LOVE,
AND GOOD JUDGMENT.

IT IS GOOD to know that I can express the positive power of the Christ mind in understanding, love, and good judgment. I am not dependent upon the judgment of others in making wise decisions. The wisdom of the Christ is mine to use, and it will guide me unerringly.

Truth makes me alert in the handling of my affairs, and gives me good judgment in the use of my funds. It helps me to avoid waste, losses, and confusion. It helps me to make decisions that afford pleasure and satisfaction to me and to those with whom I have dealings.

As I look to the wisdom of Christ within me, questions of what to do, how to manage, where to turn are promptly answered. There is a best way to do all things, a best way to handle every situation, and through Truth I am gaining the good judgment that helps me to find it. It is the orderly way of Christ. I am thankful for good judgment.

✻ *He shall maintain his cause in judgment.*—Psalms 112:5.

THE ALL-POWERFUL SPIRIT OF CHRIST INSPIRES, INFOLDS, AND PROTECTS ME.

THINGS looked hazardous and hopeless to the group in the storm-tossed boat on the Lake of Gennesaret. Water was swamping it, winds were tossing it, waves were beating upon it mercilessly. Frightened seamen and disciples turned to the man Jesus, who slept in the stern of the boat. Harshly they cried, even as some of His followers are crying today, "Carest thou not that we perish?" He did care, for He arose at once and quieted the storm so that the sea became calm and safe once more.

The Saviour cared then, and He cares now whether men perish or not. He calmed the sea then, and He will calm it now and make it safe for men. He spoke peace then, and He will speak peace now. The same powerful Christ Spirit that spoke with authority then will speak through you now, saying, "Peace, be still." It will command obedience, and as it wrought wonders then it will work wonders now. It will work through you to provide security, protection, and peace.

✿ *Why are ye fearful? have ye not yet faith?*—Mark 4:40.

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—Mark

NOVEMBER 4

Wednesday

LOOKING UNTO JESUS CHRIST, I AM
STRENGTHENED AND COMFORTED.

“**B**LESSED are they that mourn,” said Jesus Christ, “for they shall be comforted.” When He looked out over the vast crowds before Him on the mountainside, He knew that He was beholding a cross section of humanity for all time to come. He looked into eyes tragic in grief, He looked into hearts lonely and heavy-laden, and He looked past the grief to behold the all-sufficient love of God. He knew that according to the measure of the need God’s love would be experienced, and that those seeking comfort, seeking strength to take up unaccustomed duties, would be wondrously cared for in God’s love.

His blessing given on the mountainside has increased in power as the days and years have passed. Thousands have been sustained and cheered by it. They have been comforted. They have found the meaning of love in which there is no separation, love that spans the grave, love that makes all eternally one in Christ.

* *I will not leave you comfortless.*—John 14:18 (A. V.).

I AM THANKFUL THAT GOD IS LOVE.

I AM THANKFUL that God is love. It makes me glad to know that others love me. While I appreciate their feeling toward me, I have still greater gladness in knowing that God is love; that beneath all things is a fundamental principle of love that cannot change, or fail.

When at times anger gets the upper hand, or when it seems that some loved one has deceived me or spoken unkindly about me, my love may weaken. Then indeed I need to get hold of myself, to lay hold of something stronger, firmer, and more enduring than the thought of being loved by others. I must have something even greater than my personal love for them, something that will hold me steady and poised, solace my heart, strengthen me to forgive.

Up from within me spring the good tidings. God is love. Love is being, divine being. Love is principle, divine principle. Because I am the offspring of God I am love. God, the undeviating, sustaining principle of love, is mine to use. His love will right all things.

✿ *I thank my God always.*—I Cor. 1:4.

I AM THANKFUL FOR MY SUBSTANCE.

ALL WE can ever need God will supply. He will take care of us. I am thankful to know that His exhaustless substance is back of our supply. There never can come a time when His substance will be depleted, nor a day when there will not be enough of everything for all.

Day by day as I learn to know more about God and His substance and more about the divine principle underlying His providence, I become less and less worried about money matters and more and more at peace as regards my prosperity. Others have found and are proving the divine way of abundance. What they have done I too can do through working with God's law of love and substance.

There can be no lack in the life of God, in the life that He has given me. There can be no lack in the prospering ideas He inspires. Therefore I will control my thoughts and keep them filled with substance, with rich ideas of prosperity.

*Bless, Jehovah, his substance,
And accept the work of his hands.*

—Deut. 33:11.

THY SPIRIT OF PRAISE FILLS ME.

EVENING sunlight penetrates the cloud, shoots through deepening mist, and lo, the glory of the arched rainbow transforms the storm. God's Spirit of praise fills you. Light from His all-seeing eye, love from His all-loving heart, faith from His all-knowing mind, peace from His all-infolding presence shines in divine glory from His Holy Spirit in the midst of you.

Even as there is a lull in the storm when the rainbow appears, and nature stands reverent and still before the heavenly beauty of it, so there is peace in your thoughts when the Spirit of praise sheds its glory in your mind and heart.

The Spirit of praise shone before God's face when He saw that His creation was good. His Spirit of praise shines before you, and you no longer see a world doomed, an enemy to be revenged, a husband, wife, son, or daughter to be mistrusted, found fault with, scolded, or sued. You see God's record of good written where there has been misunderstanding, and lo, the storm is gone. You are filled with His Spirit of praise!

♣ *I thank thee, and praise thee.*—Dan. 2:23.

NOVEMBER 8

Sunday

THE PEACE OF THE SABBATH FILLS MY SOUL,
AND I REST AND AM RENEWED.

THERE is something wonderful about the Sabbath, something of value and blessing, something restorative to every single soul. There is the understanding love of an infinite Father who provided a day of rest for His children.

A sense of quietness, peace, and holiness pervades the shaded coolness of an old church on a warm summer day, which encourages us to lay aside our burdens, worries, fears, and work, and invites us to rest in the peace and strength of Spirit. We are filled with a feeling of devotion, unity, and faith. Then it is as though God lifts up all who worship Him into the strengthening spirit of the day that He hallowed by rest and quietness.

Many a person who for various reasons once deprived himself of the blessing of the Sabbath has found himself fortified in faith, blessed with love, renewed in peace, filled with joy, and restored in health and abundance when he returned again to his observance of the Lord's day.

✿ *Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.*—Exod. 20:8.

I AM THANKFUL FOR LIGHT.

I AM THANKFUL that God is light, that in Him is no darkness. Therefore as His child I have the eternal assurance of light to guide me, light to shine in my mind to reveal the things I need to learn and to know, light to shine into my heart and out from my heart to fill my life and world with a radiance divine.

I am thankful that nothing can overpower the light of God. I am comforted to know that it shines like a steady beacon within my soul. I may have made mistakes. I may make others, but always there will be a home beacon shining for me, directing me back to His kingdom within, where life and love and order and peace rule supreme.

Because God Himself is light I know that there will be light for my eyes so that I may see; light, intelligence, understanding, and soundness for my mind so that I may think wisely, lovingly, and truly. His light clarifies my vision and thoughts and speech. I do not have to argue. I need only to let His light, my light, shine.

☛ *The Light shines on . . . and the darkness has never overpowered it.*—John 1:5 (Weymouth).

Meditative Prayer

R. H. GRENVILLE

BEHOLD me this day, dear Father, in the humility and joy of my heart, as I love and praise Thee.

For Thou hast renewed in me the dominion I had with Thee before the world was. In the hour of my need Thy substance is as food to my soul and as nourishment to my body.

The breath of Thine inspiration is as a strong wind blowing away the mists of mortal illusion. The wings of Thy might are at my feet, and the light of Thy love is before me.

Howsoever I may have failed, and wheresoever I may have fallen, Thy hand has been swift to save. Thou art as a light before mine eyes, as a rock beneath my feet.

Now indeed do I realize the mastery that is mine in spirit, the mastery of my divine self made in Thine image and likeness; not the mortal mastery of force and contention, but the spiritual mastery that works in accordance with Thy divine laws, shaping substance through faith and dissolving darkness by the word of love.

"I will give thee thanks with my whole heart."

I AM REGENERATED IN THE PURE LIFE OF CHRIST, THANKS BE TO GOD.

THE PURE life of Christ, a renewing, cleansing stream, flows freely through me, and I am made clean, free, and whole. Every thought is brought under the control of the Christ mind, charged with His power. There is no hatred, no uncleanness, no malice in His mind, no fear, no anxiety, no lie, no envy there.

Only thoughts of life, love, and blessing emanate from the Christ mind. Only strong, powerful, restorative, forgiving thoughts that are true to Truth come to me from His mind. My mind is renewed and regenerated by the Christ mind.

Every emotion, feeling, and desire is lifted up into the peace, purity, and harmony of Christ. My will is strengthened by the power of His Spirit to fulfill the will of God. My faith is quickened by His faith to do the works of God. My love is directed by His love in blessing to all humanity.

♣ *According to his mercy he saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, which he poured out upon us richly, through Jesus Christ our Saviour.—Titus 3:5, 6.*

NOVEMBER 11

Wednesday

I AM THANKFUL FOR GOD'S PEACE.

I AM THANKFUL for the peace of God that stands undisturbed at the center of the universe and waits, an eternal refuge of security and strength within the soul. What time I am tried I will look to the peace of God within me. I will remain poised. I will speak quietly and work harmoniously, upholding His peace in my thought, speech, and service. Weapons may perforce be the tool of my hand, but peace is my goal, my prayer, and my deliverance.

I have faith in peace. I believe in its power. I know that it is the guiding light that leads to unity, harmony, wholeness, and substance for all. Therefore I will pursue peace and acclaim it in faith, prayer, and works.

God set the goal of peace before us, and He will help us reach the goal. He will help me to do my part fearlessly and understandingly toward establishing peace. Within my heart is a refuge of quietness never reached by any outer din. Within me I have the peace that nothing can destroy, a gift that nothing can take from me.

• *He is our peace.*—Eph. 2:14.

Thursday

NOVEMBER 12

BY THE LOVE, POWER, AND AUTHORITY OF
JESUS CHRIST, I FORGIVE.

JESUS CHRIST passed His forgiving power on to you, and you can forgive as He forgave. Forgiveness is the freeing power of love in action. It wipes condemnation, bitterness, and vengeance out of one's consciousness, life, and experience as though they never had been. It leaves in their stead concord, grace, and good will. The result is always healing. Sometimes in stubborn cases where nothing seems to help a simple act of forgiveness so frees the healing current of divine love that wholeness is instantly restored.

Often persons who seek forgiveness and yet seem unable to experience it know the full joy and certainty of having been forgiven when they forgive. Even in matters as grave as world-wide war forgiveness is a sure remedy. You may think your act of forgiveness does not count, but think what may happen if every person will use his God-given power and forgive. Divine love will sweep all else before it. Hearts, homes, nations, and the world will rejoice in lasting peace.

♣ *Whose soever sins ye forgive, they are forgiven.*
—John 20:23.

GOD IS MY EVER-PRESENT GOOD.

WHEREVER you are, whatever you may be called upon to do, you can always remember that God is your ever-present good. You will never be disappointed if you will keep your faith centered in God and your expectations fixed on Him. He is your ever-present help and your complete supply. Whatever your need or your desire may be, God can and will shape His good to meet it. Expect the good you desire, and you will receive it.

Whenever you find yourself longing for some good and then offsetting it with a thought like "Oh, it is all right to wish for this good, but of course I never expect to have it," just change that depressing thought for one of faith and Truth, which is capable of bringing all good to you. To a large extent your expectations mark the trend your faith is taking. When you expect something you do not want, you are drawing it to you by the same power of faith that will draw every good in the universe your way when it is lifted up.

*My soul, wait thou in silence for God only;
For my expectation is from him.*

—Psalms 62:5.

I REJOICE IN THE KINDNESS OF GOD.

HOW GREAT is God's kindness! How it eases the rough spots, soothes the hurt feelings, and gladdens the heart! How far-reaching is His ever-present kindness! Wherever we go we find it, and where we find it we are lifted up in joy and thankfulness for it.

Jesus Christ was infinitely kind. Think of the kindness in His voice when He said to Mary Magdalene, "Neither do I condemn thee." Think of the kindness in His heart when He suffered Judas's betraying kiss. Think of the kindness in His hands when He tenderly gathered the tired little children in His arms. Think of the understanding kindness in His deed when He fed the hungering multitudes.

From that day to this all who in any degree have known Jesus Christ have benefited from His kindness. The Christ Spirit abiding in you and in your neighbor is ever kind. It works through others to help and bless you. It works through you to bless others.

✿ *With everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith Jehovah thy Redeemer.—Isa. 54:8.*

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO JESUS CHRIST. I AM
FILLED WITH THE POWER OF HIS SPIRIT.

ON THE first day of the week Jesus Christ rose from the tomb, victor over death, prepared by His own overcoming to free you from death and to lead you in the way of eternal life and wholeness here and now. His Spirit in the midst of you is mighty to heal, guide, and illumine you.

In order to keep His resurrection and His resurrecting power fresh in the mind of His followers the early Christians set aside the first day of the week on which to worship God and His beloved Son Jesus Christ and to study His teachings and honor Him in meditation, prayer, and rejoicing.

Can you think of a better day on which all His followers may unite in worship and prayer than this first day of the week? Can you think of a more appropriate time to start each new week aright? Thousands in every part of the world are united with you today in meditation, prayer, and praise in the name of Jesus Christ.

✠ *Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be made full.*
—John 16:24.

The Real Harvest...



ves. . . VIOLET THOMAS HARTMANN

I look upon each mellowed, wheat-clad field
Turned bright with beauty in the autumn sun,
And linger where the waves of harvest run
In final triumph with their precious yield.

God walks, I know, these fields of living gold.
I feel His presence here, where amber sprays
Of rich and ripened grain bless harvest days
With choicest treasures of the Father's fold.

In silent gratitude I know that God
Is evermore the source and giver of
Each perfect, lasting gift that blesses me.

His word is grain from heaven, ripened now,
That man may reap the substance born of love
And eat Truth's bread of immortality.

Monday

NOVEMBER 16

I AM THANKFUL FOR MY UNDERSTANDING.

I AM thankful for my understanding of God, immature though it may be. I know that the growth of my understanding is not at a standstill; nor will it ever be so long as I lift my eyes to Him for guidance, my thoughts to Him for instruction, and my heart to Him for love.

I am thankful for my growing understanding of Truth, glad to know Truth as a spiritual development in which I grow day by day as I practice what I know of faith, love, justice, and joy. My understanding of Truth is greater today than it was yesterday, because events gave me opportunity to put my understanding to work in connection with the things that I thought, spoke, and did.

Today it is my joy to further prove the love, help, wisdom, and strength of God that stand for Truth to me. It is my joy to grow today in patience, cheerfulness, faith, and right thinking and speaking. I am thankful for my spiritual understanding, which each day draws me closer in consciousness to my God, closer in appreciation and loving service to my fellow men.

♣ *Understanding is a wellspring of life.*—Prov. 16:22.

NOVEMBER 17

Tuesday

I AM THANKFUL FOR MY LIFE.

I AM thankful for my life, humble though it may seem when I compare it with the larger life of other persons I know. I am thankful that God found it in His heart to endow me with His life, thus making my life a potential expression of all the life in the universe. I look at the tiny raindrop crowning the blade of grass in the sunshine after the storm. How small it is! Yet in its crystal sphere it reflects the height, breadth, and glory of the heavens above it. Something within me thrills to that reflection, its magnitude and beauty in a thing so small.

Something within me stirs with mighty power. A new glad current of joy and thankfulness courses through my being. Something expands and reaches up within my soul. Something pushes against the walls and limitations of what I had called my life, and they move outward and upward into universal dimensions. The life that I termed mine, the life that once seemed confined and inconsequential, has taken on the dimensions of God. It is God's life, yet He made it mine.

☛ *He himself giveth to all life.*—Acts 17:25.

Wednesday

NOVEMBER 18

I AM THANKFUL FOR MY LEGACY OF JOY.

I AM thankful to Jesus Christ for giving me His joy; grateful to Him for making my joy full. I know that He did not give His joy for an idle purpose but for active use. He never wasted His gifts or used them unwisely; but looking into the heart of humanity, He saw a need there for joy, joy to strengthen, uplift, and heal, joy to brighten the day and lighten its tasks, joy to echo the glad sound of laughter from the heart and reflect the smile of God upon the faces of His people.

I know that Jesus Christ would give through me "a garland for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness." I know He would extend the healing hand of joy and cheer through my hand, and bring to others the boon of wholeness, strength, and courage. He would use my lips and voice for issuing glad tidings of peace and justice, righteousness and plenty. I will be joyous for Him who gave His joy to me. I am thankful for my legacy of joy.

✿ That *your joy may be made full.*—John 15:11.

NOVEMBER 19

Thursday

I AM THANKFUL FOR JUSTICE.

I AM thankful that God is the God of justice and that His justice will work out in my life and affairs. In the minutest details of my daily life the justice of God will work to adjust the things that seem unfair or unreasonable to me. If I am in the wrong, God will reveal my error to me as I look to Him, and will act through me with the full power of His quick discerning love to right the wrong. Injustice cannot exist in His kingdom within my heart, for in His kingdom there is nothing to keep injustice alive.

I know that the higher court of God, the supreme justice of the universe, is open to me. His counsel is free. His judgments are sure, and they are merciful. With injury to none, they can adjust any problem or misunderstanding in perfect equity and order.

Why should I hold to any grievance, maladjustment, or hurt feelings when I know that the Spirit of divine justice is working in me, for me, and through me to bring great good to pass?

✿ *I will sing of lovingkindness and justice.*—Psalms 101:1.

Healing Springs

HERE IS a word picture of Jesus, given in the 5th chapter of John, that lives forever a precious memory in the life and heart of the people. Especially is it cherished by the Silent Unity workers, for it keeps ever fresh in our thoughts the aim and purpose of our ministry, and the healing love and power of Jesus Christ to whom all healing is possible.

It is a picture of the Pool of Bethesda by the sheep gate in Jerusalem: not a very cheerful spot, for its five porches were always filled with "them that were sick, blind, halt, withered." Scores of persons were always congregated there waiting for the magic healing movement of the water, when it was thought that the angel of the Lord went down into the pool and troubled the water. The first person who then entered the pool was healed. One Sabbath morning found Jesus walking along the porches where the sick lay.

"And a certain man was there, who had been thirty and eight years in his infirmity. When Jesus saw him lying, and knew that he had been now a long time *in that case*, he saith unto him, Wouldest thou be made whole? The sick man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I

am coming, another steppeth down before me."

Do you perhaps know someone who has waited long and anxiously for his healing, who has visited "healing springs" throughout the land, who has looked to first one and then another to help him find and enter the healing current of restorative life in order to be made whole?

Now Jesus, being Christ conscious, conscious of the healing will and power of God, said to the man, "Wouldest thou be made whole?" No idle question this, for when the man poured out his story, Jesus said at once to him: "Arise, take up thy bed, and walk. And straightway the man was made whole."

In this word picture we find a description of the work done today by Jesus Christ through Silent Unity, through all who consecrate themselves to His healing ministry. Our healing services are based on His invitation, "Wouldest thou be made whole?" Our work is done in response to His command, "Heal the sick . . . and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you."

The "class thoughts" that we use in our healing meetings are intended to help us and all who appeal to us or pray with us to gain the Christ consciousness of life, faith, love, substance, and wholeness. Looking back over the half century of the Silent Unity healing ministry, we find that

these class thoughts, changed each month, take up various phases of spiritual development and faith. Those who use them and apply them faithfully are developing greater understanding, wholeness, faith, harmony, and prosperity. In the word of God there is healing for mind, healing for body, healing for spirit, healing for troubled thoughts and hearts, healing for finances, healing for business, environment, circumstances, surroundings.

There is also deliverance and restoration for the nations of the earth: "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you." "Peace, be still." In the knowledge that from the healing springs of Spirit is coming forth "a new heaven and a new earth," we pray momentarily for light and peace for the world.

Will you join us regularly in the class thoughts and the peace prayer, and pray with us for the multitudes who are seeking happiness, wholeness, peace, and substance? For your sake, our sake, and the sake of Jesus Christ and the thousands to whom He ministers, we rejoice to have you do so.

We know the joy of this healing Christ service. We know the light, peace, and power of it, and we would have you blessed and blessing others by it, even as we know that Jesus Christ would have you blessed with His light, love, substance, and wholeness.

Class Thoughts

TO BE USED FROM

November 20 to December 19

The class thoughts on this page are composed by Charles Fillmore for the purpose of providing central ideas upon which Truth students everywhere may concentrate during the month. You are invited to use them with Silent Unity not only at the hours specified but whenever you have opportunity. We also urge you to join us constantly in the prayer for world peace.



At 11 a. m. use this thought for

ILLUMINATION . . . *Thy Spirit lights my way, and I follow Thine inspiration.*

At 12 noon use this thought for

PROSPERITY . . . *No word of lack escapes my lips. My words are of Thine inexhaustible bounty, and I am prospered.*

At 9 p. m. use this thought for

HEALING . . . *As I speak words of life and strength Thy Spirit of life and strength responds, and I am healed.*

Use this prayer for world peace:

PEACE . . . *Liberty, justice, righteousness, and peace are now established throughout the world, in the name of Jesus Christ.*

Friday

NOVEMBER 20

THY SPIRIT LIGHTS MY WAY, AND I FOLLOW
THINE INSPIRATION.

THE Spirit of God in the midst of you is the light of your life. Therefore your life is luminous with light, your mind is alight with the inspiration of the Almighty, your heart is aglow with His love.

As we, your friends in Silent Unity, speak the word of light for you, we behold you illumined with the light, love, and understanding of God, for we know that His light shines in you, it shines for you, it shines through you to bless the world.

There is no mistaking the inspiration of Spirit. You can know it by its clear logic, intelligence, practicability, and uplifting quality. You can readily adapt it to your work to perfect it, to your problems to solve them quickly and satisfactorily, to your feelings to perfect your control of them. As you follow the inspiration that God gives you through His Spirit within you, you will be led in illumined paths of righteousness, peace, and plenty.

☛ *There is a spirit in man: and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding.—Job 32:8 (A. V.).*

NOVEMBER 21

Saturday

NO WORD OF LACK ESCAPES MY LIPS. MY WORDS ARE OF THINE INEXHAUSTIBLE BOUNTY, AND I AM PROSPERED.

THE inexhaustible bounty of God is as much a part of you as is His inexhaustible life and strength. You can call upon His Spirit in the midst of you for substance and receive it as surely and as freely as you can receive healing, forgiveness, or any other good.

Even though you have built up an awareness of lack within you that has made itself felt as lack in your life and affairs, you can quickly overcome it and remedy the condition by seeking the kingdom of God and His riches within you. You will discover His inexhaustible bounty, not as something apart from you but as a living, active principle of Truth quickly responsive to every need.

Just as words of weakness sap your strength so words of lack, if persisted in, destroy your consciousness of substance and blind you to your limitless inheritance of all good as a child of God. You are His child, heir to all that He has.

♣ *The earth is full of thy riches.*—Psalms 104:24.

Sunday

NOVEMBER 22

AS I SPEAK WORDS OF LIFE AND STRENGTH
THY SPIRIT OF LIFE AND STRENGTH RE-
SPONDS, AND I AM HEALED.

THE Spirit of God in the midst of you is the Spirit of life and strength. It is always instantly responsive to your call. When you feel the need of strength you can call upon His Spirit within you and immediately receive strength. In like manner you can be healed. All you need to do is to lay hold of the life and strength of God with a faith as active as His power to heal, and you will never have to wait for recovery.

Jesus Christ knew, even as He will help you to know, the instantaneous action of life and healing within man. He believed in it, He called upon it, and it became manifest as sight to the blind, cleanness for the leper, life for the widow's son, wholeness for the woman who had had a persistent illness for twelve years "and had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had." Words of life and strength are fraught with divine power.

☛ *So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please.—Isa. 55:11.*

THE COURAGE OF THE CHRIST IS MINE.

THE courage of the Christ that never lets a man down is yours. From His Spirit within you you draw the inspiration that strengthens you in courage, steadies your nerves and knees, and steels your heart, mind, and hand to do the thing at hand and do it exceptionally well.

Never fear, Christ knows your need, and He is with you to uphold, inspire, and guide you. He is the divine source of courage in you that cannot weaken or run out. Testing times will find you prepared to handle any emergency as you hold fast to the valiant Christ. You are sustained and supported by an inner power that is greater than anything you can be called upon to do or to meet.

There is no retreating for you, no giving way to any lesser power of doubt or fear, for Christ is with you, leading you on to new heights of valor. Others who may be looking to you, working with you, marching with you, will never be disappointed in you. They will be inspired and strengthened by you, for the courage of the Son of God is yours.

• *Lo, I am with you always.*—Matt. 28:20.

I AM THANKFUL FOR MY FAITH.

I AM thankful for my faith. It may be only of mustard-seed size, but Jesus Christ, the Master, said that even such faith was mighty to remove mountains. I am thankful to Him for thus blessing my faith; for by His blessing it He has put His power squarely behind it, and I know that His Spirit will work through it. As there is no boundary to confine His Spirit so there will be none to limit my faith. I will clothe it in words of peace for every land. I will fill it with words of life and healing for the wounded, sick, weary, and worn in every nation. I will freight it with love and joy, and use my portion of faith to shelter and bless all people.

I am thankful for my faith. It lifts me up into the realm of divine knowing. Doubt has slipped from me and taken my limitations with it. I know my faith and its divine origin. I know it is greater by far than my conception of it, mightier than my comprehension, for it is the living, active principle of divine knowing now doing the work of God through me.

✿ *Great is thy faith.*—Matt. 15:28.

I AM THANKFUL TO GOD FOR MY HANDS.

I AM INDEED thankful for two such willing, obedient, and faithful servants as my hands. I appreciate what they do for me, and what they can be trained to do. Daily, as I bless my hands they increase in adeptness and ability. I know that as I keep before me the vision of the hands of Jesus Christ, together with the perfect service they rendered, my hands will grow more like His in ability, gentleness, and power.

Each day I will seek to let His perfection be expressed through my hands in all that I do. I will try to do work the perfection of which will glorify Him. I may not be able to envision Jesus Christ as doing what I may have to do today, yet I know that as I work with Him my task, whatever it is, will be glorified by His presence and power. The healing love and intelligence of God flowed through Jesus' hands. Even so it can flow through my hands in gifts of life, love, peace, and freedom. Servants of Christ my hands shall be, blessed by Him to bless humanity.

* *He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works.—John 14:12.*

Thursday

NOVEMBER 26

THE SPIRIT OF THANKSGIVING INCREASES
MY GOOD AND FILLS MY HEART WITH
GLADNESS.

THE SPIRIT of thanksgiving is a living power closely related to God. It is a joyous, appreciative spirit that sees and remembers to thank God for His good in all people and all things.

The greatest miracles ever wrought were wrought through Jesus' word of thanksgiving. One of these miracles was the raising of Lazarus and another was the feeding of five thousand in the wilderness.

When America was young, a small group of Pilgrims gathered on the New England shore to thank God for the year's harvest and the winter's store. Little did they think that their simple thanksgiving service would live in the heart of a great nation that was to come after them. Yet there was that in the principle of thanksgiving they expressed which did live, and this glorious land of freedom has never known a famine or nation-wide shortage of food.

✿ *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.—Psalms 100:4 (A. V.).*

Joy of Thanksgiving

CLARA PALMER

HAVE YOU ever awakened in the morning and have your very first thought be one of thanks to God? If you have, then you know what a happy, satisfying day followed. There is something about thankfulness welling up from the heart to God that unlocks an inner reservoir of joy; and when thankfulness is the waking thought, gladness is sure to follow.

I knew a doctor one time who was having much to meet: wife threatened with cancer, son away at war, he himself overburdened with work. One morning a patient said to him, "Doctor, how in the world do you keep so cheerful?"

Smilingly he replied: "I prescribe one happy thought for myself the last thing before I go to sleep every night. For instance, last night I took this thought to sleep with me: 'The case that is too hard for me I will turn over to God. Nothing is too hard for Him.' I felt like a new man when I awoke this morning. I was so thankful to God that I even enjoyed the feel of the fog against my face as I drove over here. Then when I entered the office I found a report from Mayo that has lifted tons off my shoulders."

Don't you see that when our heart is lifted up to God in thankfulness it cannot be cast down in doubt and fear and gloom? When we are thankful to God we are giving full power to our faith, just as Jesus did when He stood by the tomb of Lazarus and gave thanks to God.

The weather doesn't make any difference to the heart that is lifted up in thanksgiving; neither do conditions or circumstances or appearances. Jesus must have practiced thanksgiving every moment of His life in order to be able to use it as powerfully as He did at the tomb of His friend.

A bird could never leave the ground on folded wings. Thanksgiving is the power that lifts us on wide-spread wings of faith and joy into the light and life of God. Try your wings the first thing in the morning and see what they will do for you. Use them when thoughts start slipping down into the unhappiness of worry, anxiety, grief, and gloom. Take to God the things that seem hard for you and leave them with Him, rejoicing and giving thanks because nothing is too hard for Him.

Thanksgiving is always such a pleasant remedy. "With thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus."

NOVEMBER 27

Friday

I AM THANKFUL FOR THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

I AM COMFORTED by the thought that this world is supported on the "everlasting arms." I know that they symbolize our Father's all-sustaining power; and that eternal, dependable, almighty, they will exist to steady us and our world always.

If I did not know that underneath world conditions were the everlasting arms, upholding and supporting truth, harmony, and righteousness; if I did not know that the arms that support the universe also embrace my loved ones, I might be shaken by the headlines that leap at me from the newspaper. I might be shocked and unnerved by the reports issuing from the radio. But I am not, for I know that underneath all are the everlasting arms of the Almighty. Stronger than death they are, mightier than war, supporting oceans and continents, reaching beyond the grave, encompassing all mankind. All-powerful, all-embracing, all-sustaining are the everlasting arms. I am thankful to God for them.

☛ *The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.*—Deut. 33:27 (A. V.).

I HEARTILY THANK GOD FOR MY FRIENDS.

HAVE you ever stopped to consider that in all the world there is not one friendless person? God saw to that when He gave us His beloved Son to be a friend to every one of us.

If you ever feel the least bit isolated or as though you have few if any friends, turn first in thought to Jesus Christ, your perfect friend. Let your thoughts and feelings run to meet Him in glad acclaim. You will find Him waiting at the door of your heart to greet you, ready with His love to embrace you, ready with His faith to believe in you, ready with His joy to cheer you, ready with His substance to enrich you.

Now turn in thought to the countless friends of Jesus Christ. His friends are your friends. Think of the thousands who are reading this page with you this morning. Among them are hundreds who daily send you greetings of friendship and fellowship in the name of Jesus Christ. Friends? Why, you have hundreds of friends, who bless you now!

☛ *Peace be unto thee. The friends salute thee.*—III John 14.

THOU ART THE CHRIST.

WITHIN you Christ, the Son of the living God, has sanctuary. To this sanctuary you may go at any time, drink deep of the water of life, partake of the living bread, realize the love, power, and glory of His presence within you, become one with Him in spirit, and be refreshed, strengthened, inspired, and renewed.

Upon faith's recognition of the Christ indwelling in Him, Jesus founded the church, and nothing can ever prevail against it. Your name is on His roll, and as you seek the strength, love, faith, and power of His Spirit your whole being will joyously respond in glad recognition of His presence in yourself, in your neighbor, and in every soul. As you become attuned to Him in faith and love, you will know the truth of your inner being as it proclaims,

"I am that in you which is divine;
I am that in you which is holy;
I am that in you which is God:
I am the Christ."

* *Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.*
—Matt. 16:16.

Monday

NOVEMBER 30

I THANK GOD FOR ABUNDANT STRENGTH,
SUFFICIENT FOR EVERY NEED.

GOD IS my strength, instant and sure! How glad I am to know this! The duties of the day cannot daunt me. The load to be carried is none too great for me. The demands to be met can be readily fulfilled, for God Himself is my strength.

God strengthens my mind and illumines it so that every thought is decisive, filled with light and power. God strengthens my heart and fortifies it so that nothing can alarm me. God strengthens my hands and directs them. No task can be too difficult for me. My work runs smoothly, and it is a joy, for the Spirit of God strengthens me.

Of myself I could do so little, but through Him I can do all things. He makes me strong to withstand temptation, so this is a day of overcoming. He makes me strong in courage, so this is a day of fearless endeavor. He makes me strong and sure in spirit, so this is a day of spiritual uplift and power. Today I am quickened anew in the strength of God.

✿ *As thy days, so shall thy strength be.*—Deut. 33:25.

Gifts... *for Boys and Girls*

When you give a child a book for Christmas you give him a lasting gift, one that he will treasure and enjoy long after the holidays are over. The three books here described are for both boys and girls. Let them help you solve some of your gift problems.

JET'S ADVENTURES

Twelve-year-old Jet Stockwell is the hero of this story of pioneer days in America. The long trek by covered wagon, the building of the cabin home in the wilderness, Jet's new friends—all these make up the thrilling story of JET'S ADVENTURES. This book is illustrated and bound in cloth. Price, \$1.

HOW JIMMY CAME THROUGH

Jimmy Hardesty was a real boy, fun loving, a bit thoughtless at times, but devoted to his family. How he started a little business of his own and helped with the family's expenses while his father was recovering from an accident is told in this book, which has attractive covers and pictures in silhouette. Price, 50 cents.

STORY FRIENDS

This book of four stories, for children of six to twelve, is a parade of fascinating characters: Elsa and Elise and their fairy godmother, a little dog that was lost, Billy Brag, the mayor's son, and two little Mexican children, Felipe and Josefita. In blue cloth binding, with full-page pictures, this book is 50 cents.

UNITY SCHOOL OF CHRISTIANITY

917 TRACY, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Change Your Thought and Keep it Changed

The way to demonstrate prosperity is to change your thought and keep it changed. Replace all thoughts of doubt or lack or fear with good, strong constructive thoughts of success, happiness, and abundance. Then keep these new thoughts firmly established in your mind and heart until they are made manifest in your life and affairs. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." If your mind is constantly filled with thoughts of success and prosperity you are prosperous and successful.

The Prosperity Bank drill will help you keep good thoughts firmly fixed in your mind. Follow the drill faithfully until the good thoughts become a habit. It will grow easier each day to hold only the thoughts that bring good into your life. Send for a Bank today and Silent Unity will pray with you for your success. As you use the Bank you may save for DAILY WORD subscriptions for friends.

Unity School of Christianity, 917 Tracy, Kansas City, Mo.

Please send me a Prosperity Bank and enter a year's subscription for *Daily Word* for each of the persons here named. I will save \$3 for the subscriptions, which are to begin at once. I ask the prayers of Silent Unity for my success.

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Unity Greeting Booklets will say *Merry Christmas for you*

When you send one of the Unity Greeting Booklets to a friend you are sending him a cheery message as well as an attractive booklet, a gift that will be remembered long after the holiday season has passed. Among the Greeting Booklets listed on this page you are sure to find just the right ones for each of your friends.

Unity's Greeting Booklets are $3\frac{3}{4}$ by $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches in size. They have attractive covers, and with each booklet comes a mailing envelope bearing a Christ-

mas design and requiring only one cent postage. Order your booklets now so that you will have plenty of time to mail them to your friends in time for Christmas.

A New Greeting Booklet for Christmas

Gifts for the Christ—The story of a little family who gave their very best gifts to the Master in gratitude for the healing of their father. By Zelia M. Walters.

OTHER GREETING BOOKLETS

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WHAT CHILD IS THIRST
ONE PERFECT GIFT
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THESE BOOKLETS ARE 10 CENTS EACH OR 12 FOR \$1.

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